WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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The Passing Show.

The latest from the Balkan war shows that those who were the best prepared for war got the worst of it.

What has become of all the writers and spouters who, at the beginning of the war, blathered about Bulgaria's efficiency and preparedness?

Capitalism pays men to fool the workers, and then kills them. Socialism will enlighten them, and show them how to preserve their lives.

The growth of Capitalism is marked by the concentration of wealth in the hands of the few, and poverty, misery, and crime follow as a natural result.

A criminal is judged to be very dangerous when he breaks into banks, warehouses, and the mansions of the rich, but a gentleman's social standing is determined by the amount he has taken from the workers and lodged in the bank.

It is a crime to speak of Socialism, and magistrates are especially severe on those who persist. You can talk about the next world, but not of this.

The reason that the ruling class do not like Socialism to be taught is because a Socialist at fifteen can out an opponent of fifty if he gets fair play.

Immigrants who are sent to billets outback are surprised to find the exploiter even there. They thought they had left him behind in the old country.

The exploiter is everywhere. He lies in wait in the city for those who rush in from the country to escape him.

The worker is given liberty to pursue happiness, which is always a long way in front, but the master class takes good care that he doesn't get after it in a motor-car.

A small man is heavily fined if he waters your milk, but a great man may draw immense dividends from watered stocks.

When the tide of Capitalism is full, it will commence to ebb, and Socialism will follow the receding system.

The workers laugh at the belief in hell. Familiarity breeds contempt. Under Capitalism the workers have long been in hell many of them without knowing it.

A Father of Ten writes: "I believe in Socialism, and would like you to tell me how I can help to bring it about." Make them all Socialists, and, if any more come, continue the propaganda work.

Capitalist history is mostly a series of faked biographies of big exploiters, in which battles and marauding figure largely. The battles of the workers against the exploiters are not mentioned.

The children of the workers inherit poverty; those of the rich property. That is why laws of inheritance have been so popular with property-owners.

Many good people in Britain are surprised to learn how their sons and brothers get into trouble in Australia. They don't know that an honest man will get hungry as soon as a dishonest one, and that hunger brings all men to the same level.

Wages Boards are having one good effect they are showing the workers, the class struggle, and teaching them how to fight solidly together.

The daily press notes that there is industrial unrest everywhere, but it fails to see what it denotes. There is a great awakening in store for all those who believe that the world's present industrial unrest is a temporary affair.

An early scribe wrote: "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," but those who sweated most do not seem to have had most bread to eat.

Solidarity has given the few capitalists control of the world. When the workers realise this they will unite to control themselves.

Government reports show that Pellagra is spreading. Nearly 50 per cent. of those afflicted die. Pellagra is a disease that comes from under-nutrition—starvation. Its victims are those who have insufficient food, or food that is unwholesome Its ravages are most noticeable in capitalist countries, and though medical men know that the only remedy is good, wholesome food; they know it is useless to prescribe it: Capitalism is too powerful.

If pellagra is due to under-nutrition, what must we think of Senator Millen, the Liberal Minister for Defence, who jails boys and gives them bread and water for several days? Is he not as brutal and callous as Senator Pearce was when he occupied the same position?

A worker wants to know the difference between State Capitalism and Socialism. It is rather a big question, but a study of the legislation and administration of Labor Government should enlighten him. When we see the State borrowing from one set of capitalists money which is spent on bricks, timber, railroads, courts, jails, arbitration, wages boards, governors, commercial agents, guns, ammunition, ironclads, conscription, and all the other paraphernalia of Capitalism, which favors capitalists, while it penalises the workers for striking, and confiscates their wages for fighting for better conditions, we know that the resulting system is State Capitalism. Under Socialism the Administration would do just the opposite, and the worker would have first call upon its consideration.

Discussing the N.S.W. "Fair Rents" Bill, "S.M. Herald" (15 9 13) said: "The grasping landlord is helpless if the tenant can readily go elsewhere. He can only overcharge when houses are scarce. If, then, with rents high, as they undoubtedly are to-day, building has not been unduly stimulated, what is likely to happen when, through the passing of this measure, rents are reduced? We have not the slight doubt that the mere introduction of this bill has already frightened many from building who would otherwise have invested their money in this way. What is wanted is not to deter people from building, but to encourage them." The "Herald" carefully hides the fact that the scarcity of houses has been artificially created by rushing immigrants into the State. Official reports show that three and four families are crowded into many houses, while the price of building land has become prohibitive. A Labor Government which puts the masses under the heel of the landlord, and then introduces legislation to decrease the weight of his boot, doesn't know what it is about.

At a meeting of the American Public Health Association, Dr. Kellog, of Michigan declared that the human race is becoming insane, and the birth-rate continuously declining. The statistics of various countries that are "civilised" seem to bear out the doctor's contention. In all countries where Capitalism has developed, the most certain signs of insanity are noticeable. The worship of human parasites, and the legislation to conserve their interests and secure their perpetuation; the destruction of the useful worker, and the contempt in which he is held, are sure indications that humanity is not right in its head.

The Commonwealth Office in London has been compelled to reply to critics of Australia's conscript system. In its reply it is stated that conscription is popular with both the Liberal and Labor Parties, and that "the country is united on the question." As to the popularity of the system with the two political parties, it is certain that both misrepresent the feeling of the workers, who never endorsed the scheme, and never were asked to express their opinion of it. Some of the largest unions have condemned it, and thousands of cadets have had to be compelled by the courts to drill. It is safe to say that the majority of the cadets are against the system, and would not drill if they were not compelled by those who have dodged it themselves. It was largely owing to the unpopularity of the Act that the Labor Party were defeated at the last elections.

The sentence of one month's jail on Victor Yeo, of Broken Hill, with a ration of 1 lb. of dry bread per day, with water, for the first seven days, is an indication that the Liberals are going to make a more full use of the scheme left them than did their supposed Labor opponents. Senator Millen is now doing what Senator Pearce, disguised as a Labor representative, was not game to do. He is starving the defaulting cadets into submission, for this is what a ration of bread and water means to a growing boy. A boy so starved may be permanently injured, a fact which should rouse the Labor adherent to ask himself if this was what he worked and voted for.

E. J. B. Allen, late editor of the British "Syndicalist," in a speech delivered in Auckland, New Zealand, on August 17th, said "it was useless to form an organisation outside the United Federation of Labor." The duty of a revolutionist, he said, "is to get inside and commence a moulding process." If the workers of New Zealand desire emancipation from the wages system, "then a political party has an essential place in the Labor movement."

The superiority of the position of the A.S.P. above that of opposing organisations lies in the fact that there is work in its ranks for all If you are a member of a trade union, you can work in your union for Socialism and industrial unionism. If you work in a factory, a mine, or an office, you can specialise there. If you are a student of politics, and delight in criticising and exposing the old parties, you can do that even in Parliament itself. You are not restrained from attacking Capitalism wherever it is open to attack. The A.S.P. does not deny its members the right to wage the class war anywhere. The capitalists fight the workers in the unions, in the workshops, the press, the Church, and Parliament, and the organised workers will have to meet them there if they are ever to emancipate themselves.

After a tour of China, Japan, the United States, and Great Britain, Mr. Prendergast, leader of the Opposition in the Victorian Legislative Assembly has returned to Melbourne with an important discovery. "It is the value, and not necessarily the amount, of wages," he says, "that we should try to increase." He has been converted to this view by the writings of Mr. Chuzza Money, the British economist. Quoting from Money's latest book, Mr. Prendergast said that while wages in England increased between 1893 and 1908, the profits have gone up in a ratio greater by 12½ per cent. The conclusion is that, in spite of higher wages, the workers' share of the returns has diminished." Even with the increased wages paid in England, Mr. Prendergast says "there are now more unemployed there than there were 40 years ago, and the physique of the people is decreasing." If he had been a reader of this paper, the leader of the Victorian Labor Partry would have known of these facts without travelling so far to learn them. They were published by the "International" long before Mr. Prendergast undertook his fateful journey.

Interviewed by the "Labor Call," New York, Victor Grayson said: "Political action as a weapon up to now has been a dismal failure. Our chief hope lies in a well-knit industrial organisation and concerted direct action on the industrial field. Although I wouldn't entirely abandon the political instrument, I would only use it as a means of obstruction." That's it—a well-knit industrial organisation, with representatives in Parliament to obstruct and frustrate capitalist legislation, and you have the sane policy of the A.S.P.

Mr. Lewis, who represents the Northern Miners before the Miners' Wages Board, in an address before the Board recently, said: "That at no period, as far as he could recollect, during the past 20 or 25 years, had the proprietors made any endeavor to bring about a peaceful settlement of the difficulties that had been cropping up from time to time. In 1888 and 1896 there were two lengthy struggles in which the proprietors came out victors on each occasion. From that time, whenever any difficulty had arisen, the proprietors had been prepared to fight to a finish, utterly regardless of the interests of the public or anybody else but themselves." Yet, in spite of this accumulated evidence, extending over 25 years, the miners as a body reject the class struggle, and continue to believe in conferences with the proprietors and Labor Party tinkering with the effects of their crushing tactics.

The Turkish battleship Reshadieh has been launched by the armament ring at Barrow, England. She carries ten 13.5in. guns, and has a speed of 25 knots. The Peace people are up against a stiff proposition in the reduction of armaments. While the leading statesmen are in such a ring they will be stone deaf to any such proposals. The Socialist Party will have to force them out of the business.

The only working class paper is a Socialist paper. The "International Socialist" is admittedly one of the best. Why not subscribe for it? Why not push it?

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He Becomes a Business Man.

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Write on paper not larger than letter-paper, and thin enough to avoid getting us fined for over-weight.

Mark the package "Press Matter Only," and address it "To the Editor."

Write briefly and clearly, as long and undecipherable articles stand no chance of publication.

Do not send business communications to the Editor, or literary matter to the Manager. To do so only causes confusion and delay.

If your article is not published, do not conclude that it is because it is of no merit, for it may be simply owing to the fact that it is not in accordance with the above rules. Where possible, articles of importance should be type-written.

It is almost as hard to put a rich man in jail as it is to put a camel through the eye of a needle.
—"International" Proverb.

Chattel Slavery and Wage Slavery.

Wharflaborers and the Press.

When a law is not a law.

The President and members of the Wharf Laborers' Union of Sydney, who were compelled to appear before the Wages Board recently, caused a good deal of excitement in the editorial offices of Sydney's principal dailies.

The "Sydney Morning Herald" was especially ruffled at the evidence given by the representatives of the Wharf Laborers, and on September 16 devoted a leader to the task of showing the dangerous nature of their views. "We have found," said the "Herald," "one witness declaring in effect that the law of the land became no law if it did not please him," and another admitting that he considered the objective of his union "should be an Australian republic, with the abolition of the wage-slave system." The two witnesses in question, we were told, represented a class "who would make constitutions with saw and hammer, or would tear them down with dynamite." Their system was a thing without roots. Of the planting of seed, the long growth, and the life which comes with steady rooting, "they know little and care nothing." The thing with roots, in fact, is their abomination, "because it is stable, and resists innovation." It can be pruned, and trained, and developed to bear more fruit; "but the revolutionary can only kill—he cannot stimulate to greater life."

The "Herald" is conscious that its criticism of the Wharf Laborers' representatives may be challenged by a reference to history, but it urges that society, being a growth, a thing with roots, there is "urgent need for rooted institutions and well-established conditions."

By degrees, and by carefully picking its way, the "Herald" finally succeeds in attaining the position that it, and the class it pleads for, are the ones who recognise growth, and though they fight for social institutions and conditions which are firmly rooted in our time, and absolutely immovable, though subject to a little pruning and developing here and there, they have nothing in common with those who aim at such a distant goal as a social republic and the abolition of the wage system.

There is too much enlightenment at present for the "Herald" to flatly oppose evolution, so it clumsily makes a show of accepting it even while it proceeds to demand that present conditions shall be rooted to the spot. And seeing that the President of the great Wharf Laborers' Union must be a man who believes in growth and evolution, and who is against established and rooted institutions, his position has to be misrepresented and distorted into a system of revolution by dynamite in order that the "Herald" may pose as the friend of social growth and evolution. What the "Herald" attempts is the impossible task of shifting the wharf laborers from their position as evolutionists in order that it may assume their place.

As the "Herald" proceeds it becomes more bold. At the outset we see it declaiming against President Hillier because he only respected the law so long as it pleased him. Now we have it saying that the "swaggering Socialist" makes a mistake when "he imagines that an Act of Parliament is a law." It "may be called by that name, but unless it is written in the hearts and consciences of the people it is worth no more than the paper upon which it is printed." The "Herald" thus comes round to the President's view—the view it set out to demolish. In effect, President Hillier said on behalf of his class: "The laws made by Parliamen, are not written in our hearts and consciences, and therefore are not respected by us. They are worth no more than the paper they are printed on."

Regarding the general question of evolution, it may be said that we are scarcely out of the jungle. Only the other day chattel slavery flourished, and was just as stoutly defended as is wage-slavery to-day. Under wage-slavery men and women are called "hands," and in some respects their condition is worse than was that of the "bucks and wenches" under chattel-slavery. A "buck" or a "wench" a few years ago represented so much money, just as a horse or a cow does to-day, and it was to their owner's interest to house and feed them, and keep them in good working condition, so that their market value did not deteriorate. To-day the ordinary wage-slave is only allowed to work if he is a good profit-maker. When he falls ill, or when his employer has no use for him, he has to shift for himself, and if he doesn't look out he has to starve.

The ordinary worker is beginning to know that he is a wage-slave, and to hope that some day the wage system will give way to one that is more sane and equitable. This hope, as we have seen, is very obnoxious to the press and the master class, who regard the present system as being rooted securely in perfection. But just as surely as chattel-slavery was abolished, so surely will wage-slavery give way to a better system.

Under chattel-slavery men and women were sold at auction, along with hides and tallow and other merchandise, and a bill of sale posted in Missouri only 61 years ago is typical of scores of that period. For the benefit of the "Herald's" dupes, and to show that the hopes of the despised wharf laborer are not without some justification from history, an auctioneer's notice of a few years ago is here given:—

"State of Missouri, County of Pike.—To Whom it May Concern: The undersigned will, on Tuesday, September 29th, A.D. 1846, sell at public outcry, for cash, on premises where Coon Creek crosses the Missouri-road, the following chattels, to wit: 9 yoke of oxen, with yoke and chain; 2 waggons, with beds; 3 nigger wenches; 4 buck niggers, 8 nigger boys, 2 prairie plows, 25 steel traps, 1 barrel pickled cabbage, 1 hogshead tobacco; 1 lot of nigger shoes; and a lot of other articles."

Picture the disgraceful scene, where the auctioneer from his elevated stand "knocked down" the "bucks and wenches" with the oxen, the pickled cabbage, and "other articles;" and then picture the scene on the wharves, where hundreds of jobless wage-slaves are crowded together beneath the eyes of the employers' agent, who picks out those who are to be allowed to work, and rejects the rest. There is a similarity in the slavery, but there is also a difference, and it is this difference that gives rise to the hope that wage-slavery will go the way of chattel-slavery.

The Australian Navy.

There is in this great Australia (of "ours," —I don't think) a deadly disease. Its effects are more deadly than smallpox. It is the madness of defence. This mania has culminated in the cursed defence system which is forced on the people by both the £.s.d. gangs in Parliament, whose only business is to legalise murder when it is done by an army or a navy to protect the masters and keep the wage-slave in subjection.

This sort of thing is beginning to show itself very plainly to the sailors of the Australian Navy, who, after a few weeks in the service (servitude) can see what a rotten thing they have joined through listening to some speech by a sky-pilot or patriot, who tells his sheep that they should enroll to kill their colored brother or defend the country which they do not own.

It would pay those about to join to read some Socialist literature before doing so, so that they might learn what the position of an army or a navy man is. In the navy the working day is from 5 a.m. to 11 p.m., with breaks between. You are allowed special time off, but if you do not wish to go ashore, and stay aboard, you have to work. For the lower deck rating there is no rest on board.

Does the navy make a man of a boy? I, as a navy man, say No. He is taught how to kill his fellow-man, to respect none but his King, and his training puts him on the level of a coward, and a traitor to his own class—the working class. If he receives an order from those whom they call officers —his "superiors"—he must obey unquestioning. If he does not he finds himself on the quarter-deck, to receive whatever punishment the Commander likes to order. For any trifling thing a boy will get fourteen days 10A, which means that your shore leave is stopped, you start half-an-hour earlier in the morning, and, with just time enough to eat your meals, you work at night when the rest have finished.

If, when you are ashore, and you happen to be five minutes late, you are fined a day's pay, and lose a day's leave.

As to the moral character being improved and lifted to a higher plane, that is false. The moral character sinks at a terrible rate, until the men are a long way from being pure. From the warrant officer to the new recruit you will find venereal disease eating away the very life of the men, both married and single.

I, as one who is at present serving in the navy, would warn the young working men of Australia who want to join the navy, that if they have any respect for themselves, their relatives, or the class to which they belong, they had better think seriously before they do so, for once they join they will be the tools of the master class, whose main duty will be to keep down their own class when they want more of the good things of life. On no account join as an officer's steward, for if ever a body had a dog's life they do. They have to clean cabins that you would think had been occupied by pigs.

I have written this to let those know, who do not, that the best place for them is outside of the navy.

SEA REBEL.

Racial Hatred.

THE PERSECUTION OF CHINAMEN.

Before condemning him we should study him.

(By Ajax).

We are continually reminded by the plutish press that Australia is the land of freedom, where the liberty of the subject is a sacred doctrine before which legislators, judges, and people bow.

Recently, there have been three cases of malicious persecution of Chinamen, those people which the yellow Australian press refers to as the "filthy chow." Poon Goey's case is fresh in everyone's memory. Indeed, we hear of a special inquiry being held to consider the matter. One cannot hope for much from red-tape committees, but on the face of it, it looks as if Mrs. Poon Goey was the victim of racial prejudice.

Some weeks ago a Chinaman was proceeded against for breaking the Sabbath. He had been guilty of the fearful crime of attending to his garden on the Sabbath. Some bigots in the country of New South Wales raked up an old law, and the Chinaman was mulcted to the extent of £1 and costs.

Another case is just to hand from West Australia. According to the press, five Chinamen were fined for stacking produce and sharpening tools on the Sabbath. They were prosecuted under an old seventeenth century puritan law. We need not enter into the details of these cases. In the best analysis such prosecutions can be traced to the religious intollerance and racial hatred so manifest in Australia.

Before we hastily condemn the chow it is well to take stock of this individual

In the first place, China had a civilisation literature and art when Europe was steeped in barbarism, centuries before Christ, Confucius, and other philosophers built up a system of ethics, which in the opinion of many European scholars, is far higher and attained much better results than orthodox Christianity. The Chinese are naturally anti-militarists, both in the spirit and the letter. Indeed, greatly on account of this fact they have earned the contempt and slander of jingoes who look upon every nation which is not a military race as uncivilized. Only recently the Chinese merchants organised a boycott of Japanese goods—the mighty fleet of Japan was helpless. (This by the way for the benefit of militarist maniacs).

One charge against them is that they are opium smokers, but one cannot forget that the eight-inch guns of Christian England forced the opium traffic on China. Here in New South Wales we ruthlessly fine and imprison Chinese smokers. Is not this a fearful travesty on British justice?

China has grown out of the superstition of monarchy, and manages to get along with a very small number of politicians. Recently missionaries in Tibet were astonished to find a comparatively higher morality than exists in England. There have been European scientists who have been so unpatriotic as to affirm that the Mongolian's head is higher mentally than the Caucasian. Trade unionism existed in China long before the pence-card unionism of Australia was thought of, and they don't let their unions become the footstool of political opportunists; oh, dear no! In China every official has to pass a stiff examination. The best educated get the jobs.

In Sydney there are many chinamen. They are generally quiet, unassuming people. One rarely hears of a chinaman in the divorce court, neither do you find them among the beery mobs in pubs.

Union men sneer at the chinaman because he doesn't have their pence card in his pocket, yet it is significant that in the Lithgow strike when the unionists implored the chinese not to serve the scabs. These yellow vegetable men (who had probably been grossly insulted by white people when they tried to sell their wares) only laughed and said, "surely you don't think we would sell vegetables to the scabs?" Mind you this happened about the time political opportunists of the Labor council were trying to smash the strike. Some Australians jeer at what they call the chinaman's low standard of living. Apart from the fact that an alleged low living may mean more natural, better, healthier living we find the chinaman has good food. He prefers rice to beer, consequently his calculating powers are better and he easily beats the white Australian over a business bargain. The chinaman doesn't frequent hash houses, he prefers roast duck, while the mugs are being poisoned with adulterated food. Some of the Chinese maybe are not smartly dressed. They never were a priggish nation. Instead of putting time payment suits upon his back he prefers to put his money in the bank.

The social and economic conditions here are somewhat against the yellow man yet he manages to live and save enough to return on. Although some chinamen are poor, they are not caught sneaking into the pawn-shops neither are they numbered with the domain dossers.

Has anyone ever seen a chinaman howling at the political meetings or sectaran shivoos? No he is too sane. He won't swallow any bogey that comes along. Crowds of whites rush the Town Hall over a vaccination scare, or a yankee missionary revival. Not all the eloquence and bibiebanging of the Chapman-Alexander troupe could catch a Chinese soul for Christ.

Whatever may be his demerits the chinaman is generally honest. Some years ago a bank in China robbed the people. The Chinese cut off the heads of the culprits, here we are inclined to fawn on any swindler. Esteem him as a smart business man in fact.

What difference there may be between nationalities, and these difficulties are greatly exaggerated by nationalists are due to climate custom and the mode of production. It is somewhat hypocritical that with all our boasted progress and humanitarian ideas and despite the money and time wasted trying vainly to convert the so-called heathen Chinee, Christian people cannot rise above the narrow prejudices which are mainly responsible for the persecution of Chinese. Possibly they may want Christianising, more probably the Celestials don't, and what is more likely than we whites require humanising.

Marx's Grave.

While perusing the admirable lines by Comrade Roche contained in a recent "International Socialist," more than one Marxian must have dwelt on the final "Above thy dust, that all may scan we'll place the words—Here sleeps a Man," with feelings akin to shame as he recalls to mind the unworthy, yea, neglected, spot at Highgate.

Surely, in a century that is to be marked by Capitalism's completed grave, it is opportune to beautify that of our great advocate, as a beacon in the class struggle, a fit mark of our growing strength, an eloquent challenge to entrenched capital.

To those tracing the history of our world-movement amongst its truly great workers, the almost superb genius of Marx stands out clear. His great labors amidst acute poverty and persecution, both unscrupulous and vindictive, by the enemies of our class, are something we cannot over-estimate.

In these days of comparative light, we do not always realise the greatness of the struggle in which those early standard-bearers performed their part.

From the work of Marx our battalions gather strength. The key to the future has been given. Our masters' terror is the hall-mark of its value, their craven tribute.

And now that the handfull of his day has grown to millions, the spirit of Marx prompts us to utilise the ground "above his dust" to mark our progress.

Labor Day in the old-world city would gain a new significance, and "Labor Bleeders," vaporing from rostrums of compromise and illusion, would gather therefrom an omen of their speedy passage to oblivion.

While this is not done we deprive ourselves of a real pleasure, which the bottom-most bottom dog of us could partake—a work too long delayed—the time is now!

The sculptor's art should play its part.

A.H.C.

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Workers' Educational Association.

A Reply to Luke Jones.

(To the Editor, "International Socialist.")

Dear Sir,—I notice Mr. Luke Jones has an article in this week's "International Socialist," headed "The Worker and the University." Mr. Jones has started his article all right, and his criticism is up to a certain point quite fair, but when he talks about the lessons of history (as read by the W.E.A.), that they can be summed up in the relation of the spicy incidents of the Court life of the Stuarts, or how often Victoria the Good (sic!) changed her socks, one can only marvel at the type of mind that can produce such weird and wonderful logic. Mr. Jones appears to be a trifle mixed in his facts. Referring to the tutorial classes in England, he says many innocent and earnest workers wasted night after night in these classes before the "natur of the baste" dawned upon them, and they withdrew from the intellectual pitfall set for the unwary by the Jesuitry of capitalistic Oxford. If Mr. Jones means by this that the workers of Britain are withdrawing from those classes, or from the Association, I will refer him to the leaflet from which he quotes (Australian Paper. No. 1). There he will find the classes have been increasing steadily every year; and that increase, I may tell Mr. Jones, has only been limited by the power to maintain them efficiently. The demand from the workers' side has always been in excess of the supply. The same steady growth can be seen both in the individual membership and the number of organisations affiliated to the Association, which proves to my mind that the confidence of the workers in the methods of the W.E.A. has been tested and proven. Another fact on which I may enlighten Mr. Jones (although it possibly is not a very important one) is: The first step towards launching the Workers' Educational Association of New South Wales was taken many months before Mr. Mansbridge set foot in Australia, though the movement here has received very great assistance from his visit. A third fact on which Mr. Jones is in error. I have again looked over the leaflet to which he has referred, and I fail to find where it states that the class, the tutor, or anyone else selects a text-book.

It may be Mr. Jones idea of an economic class that the students should shut their eyes, open their mouths, and swallow what ever Karl Marx or some other economic writer or thinker tells them. It is not the idea of the W.E.A. I do not know that any particular text will be selected, but if there is one it will not be used simply to pump the facts or the ideas in that book into the student, but only as a guide to study.

Mr. Jones is typical of a good many more so-called Marxians. Karl Marx was certainly a great economist—greater than one would at first imagine, if we were to judge by many of those who call themselves his disciples. No economic library would be complete without his works, and I think I can promise students in a tutorial class on economics will have ample opportunity to study them if they wish.

But Karl Marx has been dead a long time now, and Mr. Jones surely does not imagine that economic development and economic thought stopped short with his death. I sometimes think poor old Karl would have wished his works to be buried with him could he have foreseen how they would have chloroformed the minds of otherwise intelligent men and women. Let the students be imbued with the philosophy of Marx as they will, but if that philosophy is going to blind them to facts, blind them to reason, I am afraid it will, as Mr. Jones says, be nothing short of a miracle that will turn them into useful factors for social progress. An economic class wants to study the problems and the thought of the present as well as the past; they want to view things in their true perspective, and that they cannot do by looking only on one side. No matter what theory the student may hold to, he cannot claim to be thoroughly grounded in that theory until he has read and understood the most effective criticism that has been offered to it. The student wants to learn more than economic theory (Marx is of the greatest value when dealing with that side of the question), but he could never get a thorough grasp, say, of the position of agriculture, the system of land tenure, the Factories Acts, the fiscal system, the effects of industrial arbitration and conciliation, trade unionism, &c., by reading any one book. He will have to read many. Not only books, but there is a mass of literature published every year—Commission Reports, Blue Books, Year Books, &c. To follow up any subject in those different publications, to grasp the essential facts, to sift the chaff from the wheat, as it were, requires a long course of mental training—a training which the University alone can give, and the tutorial classes for the first time bring that training within the reach of the workers. It may be news to Mr. Jones, but among a list of books recommended for reading in a course of economics by the Oxford Joint Committee I find Marxs' Capital, Vol. 1 and Vol. 2, Hyndman's Economics of Socialism, Rogers' Six Centuries of Work and Wages, Toynbee's The Industrial Revolution, Ruskin's Unto This Last, Marshall's Economics of Industry, also Bohm Bawerk's Capital and Interest, a most severe critic of Marx.

In conclusion, the works of economic thinkers may be abstruse, unintelligible, meaningless, and vague to Mr. Jones. If he cares to go through a long enough course of training, such as a tutorial class offers, he may come to understand them in time, and by understanding them more he will understand the particular theory he adheres to now no less. A tutorial class does not form the opinions of the men and women who may take advantage of it. All a class can do is to give such a mental training that whatever conclusions a man's or a woman's experience of life may lead them to, those conclusions will be the result of well-reasoned thought, based on a thorough knowledge of the facts. I am, Yours faithfully,

D. STEWART.
Hon. Secretary.

Lawrence Strike Fund.

Where the Money Went.

A Reply to W. E. Trautmann.

Socialists and working men generally seem to have paid little notice to the Associated Press story about the "10,800 Dollars of Lawrence Strike Funds Missing."

Here, in Providence, R.I., a great textile town, most workers seemed inclined to look for the colored gentlemen in the woodpile, and not a few connected the story coming at this time with the trial of the "Lawrence strike dynamite planters."

There is a story connected with the "missing" money that may be worth the telling. When effort after effort to break the strike had failed, it was realised by some of the active workers that the base of supplies, the funds, would be attacked sooner or later. The matter was brought up before the Finance Committee, where it was shown that it was not safe to leave the funds in the bank, at the mercy of court order or injunction. Finally, it was decided to have a secret finance sub-committee of three. William D. Haywood was elected, and instructed to appoint said committee. The writer was one of the committee.

Most of the money was withdrawn from the bank; drafts on New York banks purchased and sent to Thos. Powers, of Providence, Vincent St. John, of Chicago, and Desire Steur, of Lawrence, 3,000 dollars, 2,800 dollars, and 5,000 dollars respectively. Enough money was deposited day by day to cover the checks drawn by the Finance Committee. That this was a wise precaution was shown when, about a week later upon the action of a Bostonese trinity, consisting of Reverend Herbert S. Johnson, James Prendergast, a cotton broker, and Robt. A. Woods, a social worker, the books, vouchers, and bank account were tied up by a court order. Well, they found just 49 cents in the bank! But the relief work kept right on just the same.

As to the "report of the master," it sure is some report. It might be a good idea for some of the Boston comrades to start a quiet investigation of this "investigation." It has taken fifteen (15) months, three expert accountants were engaged on the work a long time, and that, with the expenses at the hearings before the master, must total a neat sum.

The report gives the contributions in round figures as 68,000 dollars, and of this amount 10,800 dollars are not accounted for. A copy of the itemised Financial Report of the Lawrence strike was mailed in June and July, 1912, to every direct contributor to the Strike Fund. Those who have saved the report will find in the Recapitulation that receipts to March 19th totalled 73,264.53 dollars; expenditures to March 25, 74,011.39 dollars. Appended to this is the report of the German Relief Fund, with receipts of 2,560.08 dollars and expenditures of 2,557.96 dollars, or total receipts and expenditures of 75,000 dollars in round numbers. The master in his report "finds" receipts of 68,000 dollars and expenditure of 58,000 dolls. A wonderful performance! If given time enough, he would perhaps succeed in finding nothing at all.

Of course, it goes without saying that those moneys sent away for safe keeping were returned to the Finance Committee and expended for relief. In at least two cases the drafts were not cashed until returned to the Finance Committee. Those who have a report will find the last entry in March Receipts to be as follows:—

"Withdrawn from Vault, £2,800," this being the return of the money sent to Chicago.

The supplementary report covering the period after March 19th and 25th shows receipts and expenditures of several thousand dollars more, and, if I remember right, a deficit of about 1,000 dollars. I understand that this report and the report of the Ettor-Giovanitti Defence Fund will be sent out as soon as conditions permit. The desperate need of funds for the various struggles in which the I.W.W. is engaged in is the sole reason for the delay in printing and mailing.

Allow me also to add a few words to Justus Ebert's reply to William E. Trautmann's statement in the "Call" of May 2nd. It was precisely William E. Trautmann who had charge of the expenditures account, and he was entrusted to get out that part of the Lawrence Strike Financial Report. Now, the master, in his report, finds misuse of funds, moneys not accounted for, &c., exactly as Trautmann charges others with in relation to the Defence Fund, and with no more foundation in fact. That report coming from the corporation controlled courts of Massachusetts was inspired perhaps to start a reaction that would favor William M. Wood in his trial, more likely to cripple the Paterson strike by cutting off financial support. If Trautmann can realise the significance of his statement, coming at this time with the masters' report, and if he has any decency left he ought to go and drown himself—in water.

Ebert is right; it is purely a personal grievance on Trautmann's part against the I.W.W. The membership, recognising the lack of judgment that characterises the man, has taken from him first the office of General Secretary-Treasurer, then later that of General Organiser, this, in his egotistic vanity, he cannot forgive!

At the close of the Lawrence strike there was so much work and excitement that the seriousness and the import of the case of the men in jail was not fully appreciated. Later the forming of a committee to start the agitation for the defence of Ettor and Giovannitti was discussed. William Yates, Secretary of the National Industrial Union of Textile Workers, the writer, ex-secretary of that organisation, Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, and William D. Haywood met, and drew up a statement and appeal, and decided to form a committee of five, including Trautmann, who was then in Lowell.

I enclose a marked copy of the original statement and appeal. It was headed "Ettor and Giovannitti are in Prison," fac-simile typewritten, with a cut of Ettor and Giovannitti looking out from the barred windows of the jail. Tens of thousands of these were sent out. I just want to quote the next to last paragraph of the appeal: "Workers, Unite! The call of your fellows for aid rings loudly through the land. War is declared, and its sinews must be found. Send money now that organisation may continue, that victory may be won, that jailed men may be freed. The battles in New England are your battles. Their victory is your victory." It concluded with an appeal that money be sent to "The Textile Strikers' Defence Fund."

That is clear enough, is it not? To start a fund for lawyers is the last thing the committee had in mind. The idea was to start a campaign of agitation and publicity, to perfect a powerful organisation that would make the master class of Massachusetts put on the brakes on the judicial juggernaut, and lastly, to make the best legal fight possible.

Later on three more were added to the committee at Trautmann's suggestion, two of them members of the Lawrence local of the I.W.W.; later on, again, by Trautmann, all the men under indictment were added to the committee. The whole trouble was that it was not all William E. Trautmann's works, that he could not run things absolutely. So, after much planning and laying of wires, he proposed that a committee would be formed, consisting of delegates from each branch, to supplant the Defence Committee. Right here is where the conflict came. There was no objection on the part of anyone to appointing more well-known and tried members of the committee as had already been done; but there was strenuous opposition to any such scheme. For these reasons there were, I believe, some sixteen branches of local No. 20, I.W.W., in Lawrence, in many branches not a single member who had belonged to the organisation before the strike. It was known and asserted by Trautmann himself that detectives were on the Central Committee of local No. 20, and it was argued that it would be an easy matter for spies and detectives to get on a defence committee elected in the same manner as the Central Committee, from all the branches. The case in Paterson, where a detective was found on the Strike Committee, shows that is no idle dream. To settle the matter as the Central Organisation was appealed to to assume control, which was done. The agitation, publicity, and legal defence were well taken care of, and, as far as work accomplished and results is concerned, there surely can be no fault found.

As to Trautmann's charges, a snap meeting of the Executive Board of the National Industrial Union of Textile Workers was held in Lowell. Trautmann, who was present, with friends, non-members of the Board, made charges which were not sustained. Later, as described in Ebert's letter, Trautmann called a special meeting in Lawrence, with his friends there in full force. After he had read his charges, he was advised by friends to take his charges and burn them. Then, later, he was allowed to bring in "modified" charges, which were not sustained when investigated by a committee friendly to Trautmann.

At the last convention of the National Industrial Union of Textile Workers, held in New Bedford, a long characteristic epistle from Trautmann was read. The thing was so ambiguous, and, in spite of the fact that Lawrence was represented by thirty odd delegates, most of them formerly strong supporters of Trautmann, his letter was tabled by a unanimous vote.

Need more be said? Only this: For months during the period the books of the Strike Fund and Defence Fund were in Trautmann's possession, and in spite of this, his charges sometimes nine, sometimes twelve in number, as Ebert [illegible] "were investigated by a committee practically of his own choice, and under circumstances dictated by himself. This committee, after auditing the books, decided against Trautmann."

Nothing but Trautmann's virulent egotism run mad can explain his actions at this particular time. With the thousands of silk workers battling against all the repressive forces of Capitalism, their only hope working class solidarity and One Big Union. With ten more of our fellow-workers to follow Ben Legere before our masters' courts in Little Falls. Coming as it does at the eve of the trials of Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, Scott, Quinlan, Tresca, Haywood, and other Paterson fighters, it can only help the master class; it's treason to the working class; and it will so be judged by revolutionists.

(Signed) FRANCIS MILLER.
12 Benton-street, Providence, R.I.
(Reprinted from "Solidarity.")

Brisbane Free Speech Fight.

The fight for freedom of speech is being vigorously waged by our comrades, and the daily and weekly labor papers are giving prominence to the agitation. The new daily, "The Standard," had an excellent leader on the subject, which concluded by suggesting that those responsible ask themselves "whether the recent discrimination against the Socialist body is not absolutely unfair and indefensible, and if the sentence of a month in gaol for the mere testing of the law does not remind them of the bad old days when theft was punishable by death or a man was transported for poaching on a game preserve."

A mass meeting was held in the Market Square, Brisbane, on Saturday, Stepmber 13, at which the following resolution was carried:—

"That this meeting of Brisbane citizens strongly protests against the action of the police in discriminating between religious bodies and secular organisations in the matter of holding meetings, allowing as they do the former to hold and address meetings on Sundays, whilst the latter are gaoled for so doing. We also pledge ourselves to do all in our power to effect the release of those men who have been gaoled."

Gordon Brown, Organising Secretary of Brisbane Branch of the A.S.P., has issued a telling appeal to the Queensland workers on behalf of freedom of speech. The leaflet is a good one, and contains some pungent criticisms of the police methods in Brisbane. "The authorities," Brown says, "know they are performing dirty work when they jail one set of men for doing what other men are freely allowed to do." That's it; men may rave till they are black in the face about the after-life, but they are prevented from saying anything about the present life.

"WHY I LEFT THE CHURCH."

The above was the subject of a lecture by Mr. Wyndham S. Heathcote, B.A., Oxon., at the Protestant Hall, Sydney, on Saturday evening, Sept. 20. The hall was crowded, and Mr. Heathcote, who is a magnetic speaker, frequently roused the great audience to enthusiasm. His lecture was dryly humorous at times, and at such periods his points were received with sustained laughter.

Though Mr. Heathcote made light of his progress towards rationalism, it was easily seen that his pathway had not been strewn with roses, and his description of his ministry at Bundaberg, Queensland, where his rich parishioners fought him and his poor ones loved him and crowded his church, was, though spiced with humor, intensely pathetic, and calculated to arouse the sympathies of every thoughtful mind for all those who are similarly situated.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page12366946

BROTHERS.

Paul is hungry, lacking gold,
Sadly for the wherewithal:
Peter has a hundredfold,
But his appetite is small.

Paul wears garments full of mould,
Socks and waistcoat, none at all.
Peter has fine purple rolled
In his wardrobe, wall to wall.

Paul is homeless, in the cold,
Tiredly his footsteps fall:
Peter worries, unconsoled,
In an over-spacious hall.

Both are by extremes controlled,
Class distinctions men enthrall.
Gather, Rebels! Wise and bold:
Peter must rejoice with Paul.

—OLIVER GORDON.

THE SCABS' NATIONAL ANTHEM.

(By J.W.R.)

God bless our gracious Boss,
Under the Southern Cross.
God bless our Boss!
Make him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
From work laborious,
Lord save our Boss!
We'll ever faithful be,
"We'll have our union "free,"
Run by the Boss!
We'll give our all to him,
We'll cringe and crawl to him,
Come, let us bawl to him.
God bless the Boss!
Lord, crush those "raggers red,"
Fix them with steel and lead,
And save the Boss!
When out on strike they go,
Seeds of unrest to sow,
We'll help to lay them low,
All for our Boss!
Lord, love our Blessed Boss!
Save him from pain and loss.
Lord love our Boss!
Thou great Big Boss on high,
Laud our Boss to the sky.
Glorify him by-and-bye.
God bless our Boss!

Socialist Unity.

Conference of S.L.P. and A.S.P. Delegates.

On September 19, a Conference was held at 16 George street West, Sydney, between representatives of the Socialist Labor Party and the Australasian Socialist Party. Moroney, Ostler, and Edwards represented the S.L.P., and Jones, Roche, and Winspear the A.S.P. The meeting was held for the purpose of considering the question of uniting the Socialist bodies of the Commonwealth. Over a year ago a similar conference was held, when a block occurred over the endorsement of the I.W.W. At that time, the S.L.P. stood solidly for the Detroit or original I.W.W., while the A.S.P. representatives did not see their way clear to endorse either the Detroit or the Chicago non-political body, preferring to leave members free to join either body to work for industrial unionism.

Since that time events have shown that the A.S.P., as a political body, has more in common with the Detroit I.W.W. than with that of Chicago, and the growing hostility of the latter to Socialism, and the increasing demand for Socialist unity, have impelled the Administrative Council to move for a Conference of the two organisations. Moreover, the recent action of Melbourne Socialists in moving for a National Conference, by circularising the different organisations interested, gave an additional impulse to the Administrative Council to take action to promote unity.

At the Conference on Sept. 19, the matter was discussed at considerable length, and suggestions were made from both sides. Representatives of the S.L.P. suggested that as their organisation had been historically consistent and was scientifically sound, the A.S.P., having no objections to its policy and principles, might be recommended to join the S.L.P. in a body and so become one organisation.

The representatives of the A.S.P. said they were not in favor of that course, and thought that even if they personally were inclined that way the idea would be impracticable. They, however, suggested that the two bodies, might as a first step, be easily united on the Industrial field by endorsing the Detroit I.W.W., and they were prepared to recommend that course which they thought would constitute an important advance in the desired direction. Once the two bodies were united on the Industrial field, it would only be a matter of arranging careful details to ensure complete unity. As far as the name of the new organisation was concerned, they pointed out that the difficulty there could be overcome by each organisation accepting one word in addition to its present title. For instance, if the S.L.P. would accept the word "Australasian," and the A.S.P. the word "Labor," the resulting titled would be the "Australasian Socialist Labor Party." This would blend the two names towards which a certain amount of regard existed. They further suggested that the above matters be reported to the Executives and members of the two organisations, and that a united Conference of the whole be held to consider them, and also the question of the suggested National Conference.

A.S.P. News & Notes.

National Executive Administrative Council.

The Administrative Council will meet on Sat. Sept. 27. A full attendance of delegates is requested as there will be important business to transact.

Branch Secretaries are requested to address all correspondence to

J. W. ROCHE,
General Secretary,
115 Goulburn Street, Sydney.

BRISBANE.

The fight goes on apace. Last Sunday evening Mandeno stepped into the arena and surprised the police by his tactics. He commenced to speak a few yards from Queen-street. Shortly after opening he turned away from the sidewalk, and started to walk toward Adelaide-street, the crowd following. On reaching Adelaide-street Mandeno turned around, and walked back again to within a few yards of Queen-street, turning at this point, and making towards Adelaide-street. Mandeno told the crowd to go home, but they were enjoying the fun too much to obey. He impressed them with the fact that he was not holding a public meeting. All this was part of the game. Police-Constable O'Hara at last made up his mind to speak. Coming forward, he placed his hands on our comrade, and asked if he had a permit to hold a meeting. Mandeno pointed out that he was not holding a meeting, on hearing which the policeman walked away. He did not allow our speaker much latitude, for shortly afterwards he arrested Mandeno, and marched him away up Adelaide-street. The crowd had grown considerably, and they showed their resentment of the action of the police by hooting. Mandeno called for a song, and the boys commenced singing "The Red Flag," which was eagerly taken up by the people. The singing was kept up until Mandeno disappeared into the watch-house. Bail was asked for, and one sergeant suggested £2. This was raised, however, to £5, and this sum was handed over. The sergeant was on the point of entering the amount in the book, when in stepped an inspector, and ordered the sergeant to let the matter of bail lapse for a time. After waiting until 11 o'clock we were informed that £10 must be deposited. The police thought that we should be beaten, but the "dough" was there all right, and Mandeno gained a few hours' liberty.

Monday saw a number of us at court, when our man was charged with speaking in Edward-street without police permission. The prosecution called five of the tribe of Ananias, and, as usual, we were treated to a lesson in exaggeration (to put it mildly). The police swore that the crowd was so noisy it was impossible to hear what Mandeno was saying. Our witnesses refuted this lie. One policeman couldn't get beyond saying that the crowd was hooting, shouting, and singing "The Red Flag." Every answer he made contained a reference to these happenings. Indeed, when asked what Mandeno was doing, he replied: "Keep the Red Flag flying." It had stuck in his gizzard all right. After the prosecutors had given their evidence the magistrate adjourned the case until Tuesday morning. Mandeno called four witnesses in defence, and they occupied the attention of the Court until 1 o'clock. None of them would swear on the Bible, so the magistrate gave out some formula about pains and penalties, wilful and corrupt perjury, &c., &c., after which the boys were allowed to give evidence. Of course, our side had no chance, but we put the Court to some trouble. Mandeno showed that he was not addressing the crowd, for the crowd were behind him all the time, and he could not help the crowd following him. However, the magistrate ruled that he had held a meeting without permission, had broken the law, and thus must pay the penalty of £2 or go to jail for fourteen days. He is now along with Brown at Bogga-road.

Comrade Mandeno put up a good fight, and in his final remarks placed our position with good effect. More trouble next week.

Our picnic was a great success. About 130 came along. It was only marred by the fact that several missed the boat, but it will teach them a lesson in punctuality. We hope to hold another picnic shortly.

Monday. By Telegraph: "Regiment of Police out Sunday. Jenkins jugged, case part heard, adjourned till Wednesday."

GORDON BROWN,
Organising Secretary.

SYDNEY.

Owng to the great interest taken in Mr. Hathcote's lecture, Saturday night's Liverpool-street meeting lapsed.

Sunday's Domain meeting was of a highly successful character, the speakers being Comrades Duffield, Jones, Roche and Whitmore.

Thursday's business meeting was well attended, several matters of vital importance were successfully disposed of.

A debate between Comrade Luke Jones and Mr. Huie, of the Single Tax League, has been arranged for Tuesday, September 30, and the following Tuesday, October 7, in the School of Arts, Pitt-street.

The title of the debate is "That Single Tax is sufficient to solve the social problem." Mr. Huie will affirm. It is your duty to be there.

Comrades are reminded that the levy imposed by the Administrative Council must be paid by Tuesday, September 30, or you will be considered unfinancial.

Comrades are wanted to distribute literature in the State electorates of Belmore, King and Darling Harbor.

CECIL WHITMORE,
Secretary.

BROKEN HILL.

The Shop Assistants' strike still continues, and has gained a new lease of life from the guarantee of support from the Barrier unions.

The recent award made by the Wages Board has not increased the popularity of that system with the majority of unionists. The Shop Assistants express their dissatisfaction in unmeasured terms with the rates of pay awarded. They are beginning to see that Wages Boards can be used in the class struggle by the master class and that they cannot furnish a solution of their troubles.

The A.M.A. is taking a ballot on the question of withdrawing from the Political Labor League. The wage-slaves are fed up with Labor Government, and whether this ballot is carried or not, it is only a question of time when they will cease to be fooled.

NEWTOWN.

The above Branch held its usual Saturday night's meeting on September 6, Comrade Jones being the only speaker. The meeting started a little late, but a good audience gathered to hear Comrade Jones' address.

On Sunday, September 7, Comrade Walsh held a good meeting, and on September 14 and 15 Comrades Duffield, Jones, Walsh, and Kilburn held very successful meetings at the Bridge.

Good sales of literature were effected.

ANNIE DUFFIELD, Secretary.

BALMAIN.

Sloan and Bryce held a good meeting at National-street, Rozelle, on Saturday night, September 13.

On Sunday night, Sept. 21, Sloan held a successful meeting at Balmain.

At the next business meeting of the branch an important motion by Comrade Bryce will be discussed. As this seriously affects the branch, members are urged to attend.

A Social and Dance will be held on Saturday, September 27, at the Temperance Hall, Montague-street, Balmain. Gents., 1s.; ladies, 6d. Refreshments. Comrades are asked to roll up, and so assist the funds of the Branch.

LEICHHARDT AND ANNANDALE.

Comrade Kilburn was the principal speaker at our Saturday night meeting on September 13. He was in fine form, and aroused the confused brains of a number of local Laborites.

At the last meeting of the Leichhardt Branch, Comrade Kilburn was unanimously selected as the Socialist candidate to contest Leichhardt, and to all those who believe in the truth of our cause and the justice of our claims the committee appeals for support to make the contest one that will be the means of bringing many of the workers to a knowledge of Socialism. Moral and financial support will be thankfully received by the secretary.

G. YOUNG.
29 Burfitt-street, Leichhardt.

JOHANNESBURG.

Comrade Crawford, of Johannesburg, who will be favorably remembered by Australian comrades, has been fined £25 for the part he took in the recent Rand strike. The alternative was fourteen days in the Royal Hotel as the guest of King George. Needless to say, Crawford will accept the King's hospitality in preference to paying the fine.

DEATH OF MRS. SCOTT BENNETT.

Our readers will regret to learn of the death of Mrs. Scott Bennett, the esteemed wife of the famous propagandist, H. Scott Bennett, at Auckland, New Zealand. The sad news of Bennett's bereavement was cabled over on the 19th, and thousands on this side will mourn with Bennett and symathise with him in the heavy blow that has befallen him. Mrs. Bennett was a well-known worker in the Socialist movement in Melbourne, Sydney and New Zealand, and has left three little children and thousands of friends to mourn her loss.

The Socialist Postbag.

M.W. writes from Cessnock: "Please accept 3s. from T.W. and M.W. I am sorry our little paper is having such an uphill fight. It is without doubt the keenest and brainiest working-class organ in Australia, and deserving of a few sacrifices on the part of its readers to keep it going. I wish it every success and generous support from its admirers, hoping that some day we may see it taking its place in every home, in place of the capitalist rags that one finds in most workers' homes. How can they hope to get the truth about the great and vital questions of the times when they give their support to the truth-spilling organs of Capitalism? How can they look for freedom from the wage-slaves' yoke and chains whilst they uphold the tyranny of the capitalist press? Such people only help to rivet their chains the tighter. Our little paper contains more sound sense per inch than can be found in sheets of any other paper published in Australia. Best wishes for 'The International Socialist.'—From yours for the Revolution, M.W."

PRESS AND MAINTENANCE FUND.

Amount acknowledged, September 6th, £64 3s. 3d.; collected at Club Social, 4s.; Page, 2s. 3d.; proceeds from sale of Monism, 2s. 3d.; Friend, 8s. 6d. A.C. 6d, Collected at Club Social, 4s. 11d.; J.W. and M.W., Cesnock, 3s.; Charles Madsen, Q'ld, 5s. Total, £65 13s. 8d.

LITERATURE DEPARTMENT.

Woman and the Social Problem (May W. Simons)	1d
The Growth of Socialism (Debs)	1d
From Revolution to Revolution (Herron)	1d
Revolutionary Unionism (Debs)	1d
Wage, Labor and Capital (Marx)	1d
The Man Under the Machine (Simons)	1d
The Mission of the Working Class (Vail)	1d
Prison Labor, (Debs)	1d
Parable of the Water Tank (Bellamy)	1d
Why I Am a Socialist (Herron)	1d
What Life Means to Me (London)	1d
Science and Socialism (La Monte)	1d
Unity and Victory (Debs)	1d
Where We Stand (Spargo)	1d
Why a Workingman Should Be a Socialist (Wilshire)	1d
Socialist Party and Working Class (Debs)	1d
You and Your Job (Sandburg)	1d
Liberty (Eugene V. Debs)	1d
Class Unionism (Debs)	1d
An Appeal to the Young (Kropotkin)	1d
The Issue (Eugene V. Debs)	1d
Industrial Unionism (Debs)	1d
Industrial Union Methods (Trautmann)	1d
Forces That Make for Socialism (John Spargo)	1d
Craft Unionism (Eugene V. Debs)	1d
The Scab (Jack London)	1d
Woman and Socialism (May Walden)	1d
Revolution (Jack London)	1d
Useful Work v. Useless Toil (Morris)	1d
The Tramp (Jack London)	1d
Marx on Cheapness (translated by La Monte)	1d
Danger Ahead	1d
Debs and Russell	1d

Postage ½d. each extra, 8d. per doz. post paid.

SPECIAL CLUBBING OFFER,

The International Socialist Review

The Fighting Magazine of the Working class, is now the largest and best Socialist American monthly magazine in any country. Each month it gives the latest news of the Class Struggle from all over the world, with vivid photographs from each new scene of action. Not a dull page in the whole magazine. The ablest writers in the organised Socialist movement are among its contributors. Editorially it stands for a clear, uncompromising working-class movement, both at the polls and in the shops. 6d. per copy, postage 1d. extra.

We will forward this Magazine to any address for 4s. per year it at the same time of ordering a yearly subscription of 4s. for this paper is forwarded.

POSITIONS VACANT.

TO SMART YOUNG MEN.—We have vacancies for any number of smart and brainy young men in the ranks of the militant Socialism. Those desiring to qualify for oratorical positions should communicate with the Secretary of the nearest branch.

CLASS CONSCIOUSNESS.—A few thousand experts are wanted to spread class consciousness amongst the workers who vote for Liberals. Soap boxes and bundles of this paper supplied for meetings. Address the Manager.

GOOD SALESMEN WANTED. Good literature salesmen are wanted by several branches of the A.S.P. Apply to local Secretaries.

A SIDE LINE.—Uncommercial travellers wanting a side line for country towns should send 8d for a bundle of "The International."

International Socialist Club,

274 Pitt Street, Sydney.

Open daily for Members and Visitors from other parts, from 11 a.m. till 11 p.m.

Membership Fee: 5s. per Quarter.

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Members of the A.S.P. and S.L.P. are cordially invited to attend.

The adjourned Monthly Meeting will be held on Sunday, Sept. 28.

O. BLANC, Secretary.

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